The saving in time from having a good, easily swung gate in place of a pair of bars is worth a good deal in the course of a season, if the fence has to be opened and driven through daily. We cannot imagine a farmer who cannot better afford boards and hinges for gates than to waste his time in busy to make very thin. Roll very thin. seasons letting down and putting up bars. He can easily manage to do the comparatively little expense, and give into the gravy. travelers through rural districts a pleasant idea that the farmer's life is not so bad after all.

POOD FOR MILCH COWS.

The Iowa agricultural experiment station is located at Ames, and bulletia thirteen is largely devoted to experiments in feeding for milk. As cows are more numerous in Iowa than in any other State, it is desirable to find out what feeds produced on the soil are cheapest and best in the dairy. One of the conclusions arrived at was that corn fodder is superior to sorghum cane. The cows grow tired of corn ensilage, but they never got off feed on the root ration with about double the amount of clover hay. One of the best known of milkproducing feeds is clover hay. During the root periods of the test twice as much hay was consumed as when corn or cane ensilage was fed. The most efficient dry matter was in the root ration, but how much of it was due to the extra amount of clover was not determined. The experiment will be continued. These sta- was penned by the discoverer on board tions where practical truths are demonstrated for the benefit of the agricultural community clothe farming with dignity and eliminate from the business many of the elements of chance which handiciapped the efforts of our fathers.

An inquirer asked for a brief stateraising the potato crop, according to approved course of management, since so much attention has been given to obtainfluences and unlike soils. But for practical farm treatment we would advise in slant-tooth harrow, keeping the ground perfectly clean till the plants are half a or two of the surface in a fine mellow condition, not hilled or ridged, but flat. With this treatment we have raised occasionally four hundred bushels to the convent and passed into the hands of dred .- Country Gentleman.

PRUNING GRAPE VINES.

need is to shorten the growth by punch. II., painted by the hand on vellum. The ing off the ends of growing shoots about original manuscript now in the city is midsummer. This throws the sap back | worth \$450. on the remaining vine and thickens it, Part of the sap also goes to the fruit, thus making the bunches larger and has-

the wood of good size and its buds well nine only show themselves after the developed than to grow a lot of rubbish renom has been neutralized. to be cut away the next season. Even | The first independent action of the when it is desired to train a vine up a drug is evinced by slight muscular high trellis or over a building, the train- spasms, and the injections must then be ing for this purpose should be extended discontinued, unless after a time the over a series of years. In this way, as snake poison reasserts itself. So long as the root acquires strength and extends the latter is active the strychnine can be farther, it can support a crop of fruit in applied in quantities which would be all parts of the vine, instead of running fatal in the absence of the virus. Out up high with bare stalk, or only non- of 100 patients treated this way, some bearing shoots with a little fruit at the of whom were at the point of death, top. To make the lower part of the there was only one failure, and that vine produce well the pinching back arose from the stoppage of the injections should be more severe on the higher after one and a quarter grains of strychshoots, as the whole natural tendency of nine were administered. Any part of the sap is toward these .- American Cul- the body will serve for the injection, tivator.

FARM AND GARDEN NOTES, Sow turnips on bare spots.

Push the warfare on weeds. What are you going to take to the fair?

It don't pay to be cross during harvest Most crops are best harvested when

green, the greener the better.

best white sugar added to a pound of but- astonishment of the various societies inter improves the flavor of it greatly.

with specks of filth and dirt dropped dazed condition and quite incapable of during milking, from the poorly bedded | finding their respective quarters, If one can fit rotation to this end, the

the clover feed all other crops. If by conveniences five minutes' work

can be saved each time the milking and feeding is done it will amount to six full days of ten hours each in a year. By not pasturing the clover after the

first crop is cut either a first yield of Lay, A Michigan business man advertises a profitable crop of seed, or a good by sending a dollar note up in a paper growth to plow under can be secured. balloon every evening, the money be-

Sheep properly pastured on land and coming the property of the finder.

fed when necessary will gradually build up the fertility much better and at a less cost than with almost any other class of

RECIPES.

Lemon Snaps-One cup of sugar, onehalf cup of butter, two eggs, one teaspoonful of soda. Dissolve soda in one teaspoonful of milk and add enough flour

Breakfast Bacon-Dip thin slices of bacon in grated bread crumbs, put in a work at times when nothing can be done frying-pan with parsley and pepper and out of doors. It is such labors as this cook until a light brown Just before that add to to the value of farms at dishing, pour a tercupful of sweet cream

Fried Ripe Tomatoes-Choose firm, smooth tomatoes and cut in slices about half an inch thick. Lay them in a dish of corumeal and cover each slice with the meal, patting it to make it adhere. Fry in plenty of hot lard, drain, sprinkle with salt and pepper and place on a large flat dish, made hot. Keep in the oven until all ere done and serve very hot.

Broiled Steak-Place a thick, tender steak on a well-greased gridiron and set over hot coals; when done on one side, turn. Have ready a dish with melted butter, lay the steak, without pressing it, on the dish, baste and return to the gridiron. When done, place again on the dish, season with butter, salt and

Rare Old Manusoriots.

Christopher Columbus wrote a letter to Luis de Sant' Angel, Escribaso de Racion, of the Kingdom of Aragon, and it was dated February 15, 1493. It told all about the discovery of America and his ship when it was off the Canary Islands. At that time Columbus had no idea a copy of it would be worth \$8750. but that is the price Bernard A. Quarich holds it at to-day, and he has the original copy that was found in Spain eighteen months ago by a Spaniard. It was sold to a French bookseller for a small sum and then passed into the hands ment of the best mode of planting and of the bibliophile, Bernard Quaritch, of London. Its great value lies in the fact that it is the first document in existence that tells of the discovery of America. ing large returns. These results have There have been Latin translations found been secured by different appliances in twenty-five years ago, but it was not various localities, and under different in- known until two years ago that a Spanish translation was ever printed.

In 3000 words he tells of the strange substance the following course: Select country he thought was Asia, the natives a piece of deep, rich soil-naturally so, and their habits, both in trade and manor which has been made so artificially a ner of living, of the great riches, and he year before by barn nature. If the soil signs himself "The Admiral." The copy has been distinctly benefited by any of has been preserved in an old manuscript the commercial fertilizer, apply these bearing the date of 1436. The translaand mix thoroughly before planting and tion is by Michael Krarney. Among the pulverize well. Plow furrows three feet apart; cut the potatoes to two or three eyes each; drop these a foot apart; an Aztec picture chronicle of Champocover them four inches deep; pass over allan. It was written on leaves of a the rows once a week with a light or coarse paper, made from the maguey fibre at Tezcuco in 1529. It is thought to have been prepared as an assertion of foot high, and after that with a cultivator between the rows, keeping an inch last King of Texcuco, who lost his kingdom just before the arrival of Cortez. and by whom he was re-established.

This copy was preserved in a Mexican acre, and oftener from two to three huu- Brasseur de Bourbourg, and later to Alphonso Pinoit. Its commercial value is \$1600. Another rare book is the "Deed of Nobility," printed in Granada in 1593. The only summer pruning grape vines It contains a striking likeuess of Philip

One Poison Kills Another,

A curious instance of one poison killtening their ripening. If this pinching |ing another is reported from Yackandof the ends of shoots is done too early andah, Victoria, where Dr. Mueller has it may start the buds at the base of leaves | recently administered strychnine in cases into growth. It will inevitably cause of snake bite. A solution of nitrate laterals to grow more vigorously, and strychnine in 240 parts of water, mixed after reaching the third leaf they should with a little glycerine, is prepared, and also be pinched back. In this way the twenty minims injected hypodermically growth ripens much farther than it at intervals of ten to twenty minutes, according to the virulence of the attack. Any one who has pruned grape vines In some cases a grain of strychnine has in spring knows that nino-tenths of the been given thus within a few hours. previous season's growth has to be cut The two poisons are antagonistic, and out. It is far more important to have the characteristic effects of the strych-

> but Dr. Mueller chooses a part near the snake blte .- New York Commercial Ad-

An Immeral Fleck.

A pigeon-flying experiment at Tours has ended in a most remarkable manner, proving the shocking fact that the useful birds, in addition to being excessively greedy, are also given to an over-indulgence in strong drinks. Four ripe—the weed crop should be harvested hundred and twenty-nine pigeons were conveyed by train from Tours to La Some think a level teaspoonful of the Behalle, and there let loose. To the terested in the experiment, only forty Does milk come from the barn covered returned home, and these were in a

An inquiry resulted in the discovery that at a roadside station a large conbest use that can be made of manure is to signment of black currants had been put apply it to growing clover, and then let in the same van as the birds. The inebriating qualities of the current juice proved too much for the little travelers, and they were quickly in such a condition that only a small proportion were sober enough to find their way back to Tours .- London Times.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sun day Sermon.

Subject: "The Importance of Musica"

Text: "His brother's name was Jubal; he was the father of all such as handle the harp and organ."—Genesis iv., 21. he was the father of all such as handle the harp and organ."—Genesis iv., 21.

Lamech had two boys, the one a herdsman and the other a musician. Jubal, the younger son, was the first organ builder. He started the first sound that rolled from the wondrous instrument which has had so much to do with the worship of the ages. But what improvement has been made under the hands of organ builders such as Bernhard, Selastian Bach and George Hogarth and Joseph Booth and Thomas Robjohn, clear on down to George and Edward Jardine of our own day. I do not wonder that when the first organ, that we read of as given in 757 by an emperor of the east ton king of France, sounded forth its full grandeur a woman fell into a delirinal from which her reason was never restored.

The majesty of a great organ skillfully played is almost too much for human endurance, but how much the instrument has done in the re-enforcement of divine service it will take all time and all eternity to celebrate. Last April when we dedicated this church to the service of Almighty God our organ was not more than half done. It has now come so near completion that this morning I preach a sermon dedicatory of this mighty throne of sacred sound. It greets the eye as well as the ear, Behold this mountain of anthems! This forest of hosannahs! Its history is peculiar.

The late Mr. George Jarline recently made

Its history is peculiar.

The late Mr. George Jarline recently made a tour of the organs of Europe. He gathered up in his portfolio an account of all the excellences of the renowned instruments of music on the other side of the Atlantic and all the new improvements and brought back. a ton of the organs of Europe. He gatherered up in his portfolio an account of all the excellences of the renowned instruments of music on the other side of the Atlantic and all the new improvements, and brought back that portfolio to America, declaring that Brooklyn Tabernnede should have the full alvantage of all he had obtained, and although he did not live to carry out his idea, his son, Mr. Edward Jardine, has introduced into this great organ all those improvements and grandeurs, and while you hear this organ you hear all that is notable in the organs of Lucerne and Fribourg and Haarlem and St. Faul and Westminster Abbey, and other great organs that have curaptured the world. In it are banked up more harmonies than I can describe, and all for God and the lighting of the soul toward Him. Its four banks of keys, its one hundred and ten stops and appliances, its clume of thirty-seven bells, its cathedral diapson and pelal double diapson, its song trumpet and night horn and vox humana, all, all, we dedicate to God and the soul. It welding marches, its thanksgiving anthems, its requiems will sound after all the voices that follow it to-day shall have sung their last song. To God the Father, God the Son and God the Holy Ghost we dedicate it:

There has been much discussion as to where music was born. I think that at the beginning, when the suns of God shouted for joy, that the earth heard the echo. The cloud on which the angels stood to celebrate the creation was the birthplace of song. Inanimate nature is full of God's stranged and wind instruments. Sidence sited perfect silence—is only a musical rest in God's great anthem of worship. Wind among the leaves, insect a humming in the summer air, the rush of billow upon beach, the ocean far out sounding its everlasting spalm, the bobolink on the edge of the forest, the quail whisting up from the grass, are music.

On Blackwell's Island I have some sine and the aer of the sprint above us a music as complete as it is tramendous. The day of judgment, which will be a d

no dissonance to the ears of those who can calmly listen; although it be as when some great performer is executing a boisterous piece of music, he sometimes breaks down the instrument on which he plays, so it may be on that last day that the grand march of God, played by the fingers of thunder and earthquake and conflagration, may break down the world upon whic; the music is executed. Not only is inanimate nature full of music, but God has won-lerully organized the hemmy voice so that in the plainest of music, but food has women tuny organized the human voice, so that in the plainest throat and lungs there are fourteen direct muscles which can make over sixteen thou-sand different sounds, and there are thirty indirect muscles which can make, it has been estimated, more than one hundred and expects, three millions of sounds?

seventy-three millions of socials!

Now, I say, when God has so constructed the human voice, and when he has filled the whole earth with harmony, and when he recognized it in the ancient temple, I have a right to come to the concusion that God.

I propose this morning, in setting apart this organ for sacred us; to speak about sa-ered music; that showing you its importance and then stating some of the obstacles to its

dvancement.

I draw the first argument for the im-I draw the first argument for the importance of sacre i music from the fact that Gol commanded it. Through Paul He tells us to admonish one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, and through David He cries out, "Sing ye to God, all ye kingdoms of the earth." And there are hundrels of other pasages I might name proving that it is as much a man's duty to sing as it is his duty to pray. Indeed, I think there are more commands in the Bible to sing than there are to pray.

God not only asks for the human voice but for instruments of music. He asks for the cymbal, and the harp, and the trumpet, as well as the organ. And I suppose that in the last days of the church, the harp, the fines the trumpet and all the instruments of music, whether they have been in the service of righteousness or sin will be brought by their masters and laid down at the feet of Christ, and then sounded in the churchs.

their masters and hid down at the feet of Christ, and then sounded in the chatch's triumph, on her way from suffering into glory. "Praise ye the Lord." Praise Him with your voices. Fraise Him with stringed instruments and with organs.

I draw another argument for the importance of this exercise from the impressiveness of this exercise. You know something of what secular music has achieved. You know it has made its impression on governwhat secular music has achieved. For the who wit has made its impression on governments, upon laws, upon literature, upon whole generations. One inspiring national air is worth thirty thousand men as a standing army. There comes a time in the battle when one bugle is worth a thousand muskets. I have to tell you that no nation or church can afford to severely economization musically.

or church can anotat to sectory in music.

Many of you are illustrations of What sacred song can do. Through it you were brought into the kingdom of Jesus Christ. You stood out against the argu nent and the warning of the pulpit, but when, in the sweet words of Isaac Watts or Charles Wesley or John Newton or Toplady, the love of Jesus was sung to your soul then you surrendered, as armed castle that could not be taken by a host lifts its window to listen to a harp's thrill. There was a Scotch solider dying in New Orleans, and a Scotch minister came in to give him the consolations of the Gospel. The man turned over on his pillow and said, "Don't talk to me about religion." Then the Scotch minister began to sing a familiar hymn of Scotland that was composed by David Dickenson, beginning with the words:

Oh. mother, dear Jerusalem.

Oh. mother, dear Jerusalem, When shall I come to this? He sang it to the tune of "Dunies," and a everybody in Sootland knows that; and as ererybody in Sootland knows that; and as he began to sing the dying soldier turned over on his pillow, and said to the minister: "Where did you learn that?" "Why," replied the minister, "my mother taught mothat" "So did mine," said the dying Scotch sold er; and the very foundation of his he wit was upturned, and then and there he yie'd'al himself to Christ. Oh, it has an icresistible power. Luther's sermont have been forgotten, but his "Judgment Hymn" sings on through the ages, and will keep on singing until the blast of the archange's trampet shall bring about that very day which the hymn celebrates. I would to God that those who hear me to-day would take these songs of salvation as messages from heaven; for just as certainly as the birds brought food to Elijah by the brook Cherith, so these winged.

of salvation as messages from heaven; for just as certainly as the birds brought fool to Elijah by the brook Cherith, so these winged harmonies, God sent, are flying to your soul with the bread of life. Open your mouths and take it, O hungry Elijahs!

In addition to the inspiring music of our own day we have a glorious inheritance of church psalmody which has come down fragrant with the devotions of other generations—tunes no more worn out that they were when our great-grant flathers climbel up on them from the church pow to glory. Dear old souls, how they used to sing! When they were cheerful, our grandfathers and grandmothers used to sing "Colchester." When they were very meditative, then the board meeting-house rang with "South Street" and "St. Edmond's." Were they wrappel in visions of the glory of the church, they sang "Woodstock." Were they wrappel in visions of the glory of the church, they sang "its by throwing the whole responsibility upon the mass of the people, making the whole responsibility upon the mass of the people, making the whole responsibility upon the mass of the people, making the whole responsibility upon the mass of the people, making the solution of the glory of the church, they sang "the properties of the most top to the properties of the most high God, delegating perhaps the most solemn and most delightful service.

Now, in this church, we have resolved upon the plan of conducting the music by organ and cornet. We do it for two reason—me is that by throwing the whole responsibility upon the mass of the people, making the properties of the glory of the church, they sang

"Zion." Were they overborne with the love and glory of Christ, they sung "Ariel." And in those days there were certain tunes married to certain.hymins, and they have lived in peace a great while, these two old people, and we have no right to divorce them. "What God hath joined together let no man put asunder." But how hard-hearted we must be if all the sacred music of the past, and all the sacred music of the present does not start us heavenward.

I have also noticed the power of sacred song to soothe pertubation. You may have come in here this morning with a great many worriments and anxieties, yet, perhaps, in the singing of the first hymn, you lost all those worriments and anxieties. You have read in the Bible of Saul and how he was sad and angry, and how the boy David came in and played the evil spirit out of him. A Spanish king was melancholy. The

him. A Spanish king was melancholy. The heavenly charm upon them. Do not sit down on the bank of the hymo, but plunge in, that the devil of care may be brought

It also arouses to action. A singing church is always a triumphant church! If a congregation is silent during the exercise or partially silent, it is the silence of death. If when the hymn is given out, you hear the faint hum of here and there a father and mother in Israel, while the vast majority are silent, that minister of Christ who is presiting needs to have a very strong constitution if he does not get the chills. He needs not only the grace of God, but nerves like whale-hone. It is amazing how some people, who have voice enough to discharge all their duties in the word, when they come into the house of God have no voice to discharge this duty. I really believe that if the church of Christ could rise up and sing as if ought to sing, that where we have a hundred sons brought into the kingdom of Christ there would be a thousand.

But I must now speak of some of the obstacles in the way of the advancement of this secred music, and the first is that it has been impressed into the service of superstition I am far from believing that music ought always to be positively religious. Refined art has opened places where music has been secularized, and lawfully so. The drawing room, the musical club, the orchestra, the concert, by the gratification of pure tast, and the production of harmless amusement, and the improvement of talent, have become out of you.

It also arouses to action. A singing church

and the production of harmless amusement, and the improvement of talent, have become great forces in the advancement of our civilization. Music has as much right to laugh in Surrey gardens as it has to pray in St.

zation. Austenas as mich right to haugh in Surrey gardens as it has to pray in St. Paul's.

In the kingdom of nature we have the glad fifing of the wind as well as the long meter psalm of the thunder; but while all this is so, every observer has noticed that this art, which God intended for the improvement of the ear, and the voice, and the head, and the heart, has often been improssed into the service of false religions. False religions have depended more upon the hymning of their congregations than upon the pulpit proclamation of their dogmas. Tartini, the musical composer, dreamed one night that Satan smatched from his hand an instrument and played upon it something very sweet—i dream that has often been fulfilled in our day, the voice and the instruments that ought to have been devoted to Christ, captured from the church and applied to purposes of superstition.

tured from the church and applied to purposes of superstition.

Another obstacle has been an inordinate fear of criticism. The vast majority of people singing in church never want anybody else to hear them sing. Everybody is waiting for somebody else to do his duty. If we all sang, then the inaccuracies that are evident when only a few sing would not be hear I at all, they would be drowned out. God only asks you to do as well as you can, and then, if you get the wrong pitch, or keep wrong time. He will forgive any deficiency of the ear and imperfection of the voice. Angels will not laugh if you should lose your place in the musical scale, or come in at the close a bar behind.

There are three schools of singing, I am

placy in the musical scale, or come in at the close a bar behind.

There are three schools of singing, I am told—the German school, the Italian school and the French school of singing. Now, I would like to add a fourth school, and that is the school of Carrist. The voice of a contrite, broken heart, although it may not be able to stand human criticism, makes better music to God's ear than the most artistic performance when the heart is wanting. I know it is easier to prach on this than it is to practice, but I sing for two reasons—first, because I like it, and next, because I want to encourage those who do not know how. I have but very little faculty in that direction, yet I am resolved to sing. God has commanded it, and I dore not be silent. He calls on the beasts, on the cattle, on the dragons to praise Him, and we ought not be behind the cattle and the dragons.

Another obstacle that has been in the wall the advancement of this holy art has

of the advancement of this holy art has been the fact that there has been so much angry discussion on the subject of music. There are those who would have this exercise conducted by musical instruments. In the same church there are those who do not him when the same church there are those who do not the same church there are those who do not like inviscal instruments, and so it is organ and no organ, and there is a fight. In another church it is a question whether the music shall be con incted by a presentor or by a drilled choir. Some want a drilled choir and so ne want a presentor, and there is a fight. Then there are those who would like in the church to have the organ played in a dull, lifeless, droning way, while there are others who would have it wreathed into fantastics, branching out in jets and spangles of sound, rolling and tossing in marvetous convultions, as when, in pyrotechnic disonvultions, as when, in pyrotechnic dis-sisy, after you think a piece is exhausted, t breaks out in wheels, rocket, blue lights

It breats out in wheels, rockets, blue lights and serpentine demonstrations.

Some would have the organ played in almost insulible sweetness, and others would have it full of staccate passages that make the audience jump, with great ever and hair on end, as though by a vision of the Witch of Endor. And he who tries to please all will fail in everything. Nevertheless, you are to a louid the fact that this contest which is gained on the in hundreds but in them. are to a lint the fact that it is considered as a size is going on, not in hundreds, but in thousands of the churches of the United States to-day, is a mighty him frame; to the advancement of this art. In this way seems of churches are entirely crippled as to a lindustry, and the music is a damage rather them a praise.

than a praise.
Another obstacle in the always ment of this art has been the erroneous notion that this part of the service evil is conducted by delegation. Churches have snil: "Oh, what an easy time we shall have. This minwhat an easy time we shall have nothing the choir will do
the singing and we will have nothing to do."
And you know as well as I that there are a
great multitude of churches all through this
land, where the people are not expected to
sing, the whole work is done by delegation of
four or six or ten presons and the audisace
are silent.

are silent.
In such a courch in Syracuse an old elder In such a cource in syracuse an oil case persisted in singing, and so the choir appointed a committee to go and ask the squire if he would not stop. You know that in a great multitude of churches the choir are expected to do all the singing, and the great mass of the people are expected to be silent, and if you utter your votes you are interfering. There they stand, the four, with operaless dary lint at their side, singing. glass dangling at their side, singing,
"Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me," with the sams
spirit that the night before, on the stage,
they took their part in the "Grand Duchess"
or "Don Giovanni."

or "Don Giovanni."

My Christian friends, have we a right to delegate to others the discharge of this duty which God de nands of us? Suppose that four wood thrushes should propose to do all the singing some bright day when the woods are ringing with bird voices. It is decided that four wood thrushes shall do all the singing of the forest. Let all the other voices keep silent. How beautifully the four warble? It is really fine music. But how long will you keep the forest still? Why, Christ would come into that forest and look up as He looked through the clives, and file would wave His band and say, "Let everything that hath breath praiss the Lord," and, keeping time with the streke?

sverything that hath breath praiss the Lord," and, keeping time with the strokes innumerable wings, there would be five thousand bird voices leaping into the harmony. Suppose this delegation of musical performers were tried in heaven; suppose that four choice spirits should try to do the singing of the upper temple. Hush, now, throne and dominions and principalities. David be still, though you were "the sweet singer of Israel." Paull keep quiet, though you have come to that crown of rejoicing. Richard Baxter! keep still, though this is the "Saint's Everlasting Rest." Four spirits now do all the singing. But how long would heaven be quiet? How long? "Hallelujah" would cry some glorifled Methodist from under the altar. "Praise the Lord?" would sing the martyrs from among the thrones. "Thanks be unto God who giveth us the victory!" a great multitude of releaned spirits would cry.

Myriads of voices coming into the light

the great multitude the choic, we might the great multitude the choir, we might rouse more heartiness. The congregation coming on the Sabbath day feel that they cannot delegate this part of the great service to any one else, and so they thiemselves assume it. We have had a glorious congregational singing here. People have count many miles to hear it. They are not sure about the preaching, but they circle always depend on the singing. We have heard the sound coming up like "the voice of many waters," but it will be done at a better rate after awhile, when we shall realize the height, and the depth, and the immensity of this privilege.

and the depth, and the immensity of this privilege.

I forgot to state the other reason why we adopted this plan. That is, we do not want any choir quarrels. You know very well that in scores of churches there has been perpetual contention in that direction. The only church fight that ever occurred under my ministry was over a melodeon, in my first settlement. Have you never been in church on the Sabbath day and heard the choir sing, and you said, "That is splendly missic." The next Sabbath, you were in that church, and there was no choir at all. Why? The leader was mad, or his assistants were mad, or they were all mist together. Some of the warment friends I have ever had stood up in them, Sabbath after Sabbath, conscientionsly and successfully leading the praises of Gol. But the majority of the choirs throughout the land are not warment.

leading the praises of Gol. But the majority of the choirs throughout the land are not made up of Christian people, and three-fourths of the church fights originate in the organ loft. I take that back and say nine-tenths. A great many of our churches are dying of choirs.

We want to rouse all our families to the duty of sacred roug. We want each family of our congregation to be a singing school. Childish petulance, obluracy and intractability would be soothed if we had more singing in the household, and then our little ones would be prepared for the great congregation on the Sabbath day, their voices uniting with our voices in the praises of the Lord.

After a shower there are severes of streams that come down the mountain side with

that come down the mountain side with voices rippling and silvery, pouring in our river and then rolling in united strength to the sea. So I would have all the families in our church send forth the voice of prayer and our church send forth the voice of prayer and praise, pouring it into the great tide of public worship that rolls on and on to empty into the great, wide heart of God. Never can we have our church sing as it ought until our families sing as they ought.

There will be a great revolution on this subject in all our churches. God will come down by His spirit and rouse up the old hymns and tunes that have not been more than pair waxes since the time of our gran.

hymns and tunes that have not been more than hair awake since the time of our grant's fathers. The silent pows in the caurch will break forth into music, and when the conductor takes his place on the Sabhath day there will be a great host of votees rushing into the harmony. My Christian friends, if we have no taste for this service on earth, what will we do in heaven, where they all sing, and sing forever?

I want to rouse you to a unanimity in Christian song that has never yet been exhibited. Come, now! clear your throats and get ready for this duty or you will never hear the end of this. I never shall forget hearing a Freuchman sing the "Marseil-bearing a Freuchman sing the "Marseil-

hear the end of this. I never shall forget hearing a Frenchman sing the "Marseil-laise" on the Champs Elysess, Paris, just before the battle of Sedan in 1870. I never saw such an enthusiasm before or since. As he sung that national air, oh! how the Frenchmen shouted! Have you ever in an English assemblage heard the band play "God Save the Queen?" If you have, you know something about the enthusiasm of a national air.

a national air.

Now, I tell you that these songs we sing Sabbath by Sabbath are the national airs of Jesus Christ and of the kingdom of heaven, and if you do not learn to sing the marken, ow do you ever expect to sing the song of Moses and the Lamb? I should not be surprised at all if some of the best anthems of heaven were made up of some of the best songs on earth. May God Increase our reverence for Christian usaimout, and keen

Praise God from whom all blessings flow, Praise Him, all creatures here below; Praise Him above, ye heavenly hest, Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

And while they sang they marched; and while they marched they fought, and while they fought they fought they got the victory. Oh, men and women of Jesus Christ, let us go into all our conflicts singing the praises of God, and then instead of failing back, as we often do, from defeat to defeat, we will be marching on from setters to without the conference of the setters.

on from victory to victory.
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost, as it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end

This Read Was Up on Still's. Probably the most unique railroad ever built in this country was the old Bradford & Foster Brook, It connected Bradford with Derrick City and days in the oil regions. It was built in 1877 and two years later went down in a smash that killed a number of people. The road was appropriately nick-named the "Peg Leg" from its peculiar construction, for it was built on stilts, and passengers entered the cars from the second stories of the stations. from the second stories of the Standard Toung lady—I caused to have ditor of the Pittsburg & Western, was inquiries regarding your terms for divorces. Does getting a divorce take ing account of its construction and

how it was operated: "There was but one main rail, which was of iron, but there were two auxili-ary wooden rails. The main rail rested on strong wooden beams supported by massive stanchions strongly braced. About two seet below the top beam were two wooden rails about eigh inches in width, which were securely nailed to the supporting stanchions. The wooden rails were mainly for balancing purposes. The height of the odd little road varied from twelve to twenty-five feet, according to the lay of the land in the valley through which it was built. Without this ele-vation the scheme of the inventor would have been impossible. The cars fitted on the rail like saddle-bags hanging down on each side, and were really two-story cars, the upper portion being used for passenger and the lower story for freight. The grotesque-looking train was headed by two engines connected with each other other, one on each side of the man rail, the two balancing like the cars. When the fireman put on more coal he war obliged to descend to the furnace by a ladder. The engines and cars ran on a set of central wheels which protruded through the floors into wooden hoods put on to prevent their damaging passengers. The cars were narrow and the main rails were broad. When ever the car tilted side wheels caught the wooden rails and aided to preserve the equilibrium of the train.

Would be Resigned. It is not always advisable to bring up children in the strictly orthodox fashion. Mamie's mother was very ill, and Mamie was brought in to see her. "Oh, my dear, what would you do

wi hout mamma?" asked the sick "I don't know, mamma, but I suppore it would be all for the best," sponded this child of orthodoxy. "You hard-hearted little thing," exclaimed the mother, who promptly proceeded to get well again.—Newark Sunday Col.

"How ARE things down at Long Branch?" said one business man to his friend. "Well, the general condition seemed to be long on telescopes and short on bathing suits."

The Elixir

rilla, and has regained her healt's a

the bowls. Effective, but gentle. Price mo

Hood's Sarsaparilla The best blood purifier, the best nerve helper, the HOOD'S PILIS-Invigorate the liver, re-

"Oh, dear, dear! Was there ever, such a boy before, I wonder?" sighed Mrs. Brown, as she unpacked the market-basket one warm morning in

Jack's Resolution.

thing?"
"Yes; he has gone and forgotten the

"Yes; he has gone and forgotten the baking powder again, and this is the third time he has been to the village this week, and your father can't spare the horse now in haying time to go again, and Parson Dermot's donation which may detect for its something, which may detect for its something which may detect for its something which it comes from the mains—just right to make a plunge enjoyable. So clear is the comes from the mains—just right to make a plunge enjoyable. So clear is the comes from the mains—just right to make a plunge enjoyable. So clear is the comes from the mains—just right to make a plunge enjoyable. So clear is the comes from the mains—just right to make a plunge enjoyable. So clear is the water that one can scarcely realize the comes from the mains—just right to make a plunge enjoyable. So clear is the comes from the mains—just right to make a plunge enjoyable. So clear is the comes from the mains—just right to make a plunge enjoyable. So clear is the comes from the com party is to come off to-morrow after-noon, and I can't make anything unless I have that powder." And Mrs. Brown sunk in an exhausted fashion, into a chair, after her unusually long

"Well, mother, I don't see what you can do, unless you let Jack take the colt and go up to Dr. Gray's and have him what it was. Mrs. Gray send you some in payment for the eggs you let her have last week, and, besides, he can get that new pattern of lace that I want, and that will be doing two errands in one

Jack's blue eyes brightened as he thought of the trust that his mother and eister had in his not forgetting anything, and a four-mile ride on his father's handsome young colt Casar had not the last place in his thoughts. "Now, Jack," said his mother, as he was all ready to start, "be sure and go

straight there and back. It is a pretty long ride for a little chap like you, so do be careful."

"I am thirteen years old, and I can re-member what I am sent for, anyhow, and that's what Jim can't, if he is six-But alas! for boyish resolutions. As he was passing Mr. Ran-dall's house he wondered if he should see Rex. Rex was his chosen friend, and companion. "Won't he stare, though, when he sees me on Classes", thirty years. and companion. "Won't he stare though, when he sees me on Cassar?" though, when he sees me on Caesar?"
he said to himself. He had gone almost out of sight of the house when a voice called: "Jack! I say, Jack, wait a minute, I want to see you," and bottle free. Dr. Kline, 231 Arch St., Phila, P. Pex jumped over the fence and cama In a lifetime of eighty years the human

Per jumped over the lence and came panting up.

"Hurry up and fasten your horse to a tree, and come with me. Jip had found a woodchuck's burrow, and I want you to help me catch him. I am all alone; my folks have all gone away. We will sell his skin, and I will give you half of what I get."

Lank's interest was reused immediately constant to the lence of the constant of the consta

Jack's interest was roused immediately at the promise of money, for he was saving a I that he could get to buy a second hand bieyele that he had a second hand bievele that he had seen advertised at the village about a mouth advertised at the village about a month before. Before he could think of his resolution to go straight, he was off of Caesar and had him tied and was over in the field with Rev. It took the boys longer than they thought to get the woodchuck, and to Jack's surprise three hours had elapsed since he had left Caesar tied to the tree, and the horse gave an impatient neigh when he saw the boys. Jack being in as much of a hurry as Caesar, bade Rev good-by and was off like the wind for Dr. Gray's, which was still two miles dis-Gray's, which was still two miles distant. When he reached Mrs. Gray's she would have him stay and have him eat some of her nice ginger cookies, of which he was very fond, and kept asking him innumerable questions about home and his mother. When at last she let him go, and he rushed out to get Casar and go home, he saw a large black cloud coming up from the northwest. "Oh, dear!" thought Jack, "there is an awful shower com-ing, and I have Jim's new saddle, and

it will be spoilt." When he did reach home the horse, boy, a ldle and everything presented a sorry-looking spectacle. They had begin to get worried about him, and his father was just going out to look for him. After he had changed his wet clothes for dry ones, there was an indignation meeting, and Jim said that Jack should give him all of his bicycle money to help him get a new saddle. Jack's father and mother decided that what Jim asked was but just and was only four miles long, but did an right, as nothing would have happened had obeyed orders. So poor precious five dollars and mentally said good-by to his bicycle, and came to the conclusion that resolutions were a good deal easier made than kept .-New York Tribune.

Divorce Lawyer-Not very. "Is the consent of the husband neceseary?

Not at all."

"Can you get alimony?"
"Depends on the circumstances." "I mean if the husband is very rich?"

"Oh, yes, usually. Do you think of separating from your husband?"
"I haven't any yet, but my folks are bound and determined I shall marry old Bullion, and I thought I'd better consult von first "-New York Weeklu Our Beautiful Slanguage.

"That cook thought to get me in hot water," soliloquized the boiled egg, "but I began making myself solid at once, though I am not in it now."

The true luxury of the bath is best appreciated by people of hot climates. The baths of Kingston, Jamaica, are described by a correspondent as delightmarket-basket one warm morning in July.

July.

"What's the matter, mother?" asked to allow one to flounder about, and even Sally, who was working with her in the kitchen; "has Jimmy forgotten anything?"

thing?"

to take a couple of strokes. They are made of concrete and are filled with water at the temperature at which it

something which may detract from its enjoyment by the stranger if he has not become used to some of the other in-habitants of the land. For example, as I was about to take my first jamp, I discovered something that looked a bit like a horseshoe crab down at the both tom. Calling to one of the black picka ninnies running about the yard, I asked

"Oh, dat's a scorpium." "Well, take him right out,"

"Oh, he's dead, sah."
"Never mind! I prefer my bath without him in it."

A dead scorpion is bad enough, but that is preferable to having a live one drop from the rafters overhead on one's bare flesh, as once happened to a friend of mine.

Will Fight to a Finish. be careful."

"Little chap, indeed," thought Jack; paper manufacturers, the Fidelity Wall Paper Company of No. 1: North Eleventh street, Philadelphia, will give the public the advan-tage of the drop in prices. We get this from them direct. Send four two cent stamps for amples of their cight, ten and twelve cent

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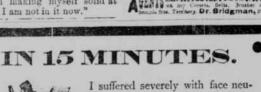
ONE ENJOYS

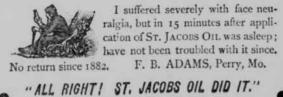
Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the sys-tem effectually, dispels coids, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and aoceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most its many excellent qualities com mend it to all and have made it

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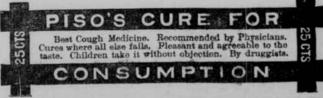
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Nothing can be said in favor of the best medicine in the world that may not be said of the most worthless. In one case, it's true; in the other, it isn't;-but how can you distinguish?

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We have selected two or three lines from letters freshly received from parents who have given German Syrup to their children in the emergencies of Croup. You will credit these, because they come from good, substantial people, happy in finding what so many families lack—a medicine containing no evil drug, which mother can administer with confidence to the little ones in their most critical hours, safe and sure

that it will carry them through.

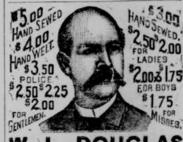
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